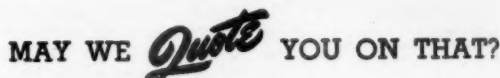
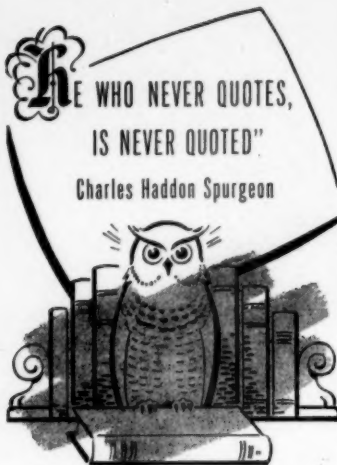


THE WEEKLY DIGEST

Number 22



A cartoon illustration of a man on a small island, looking up at a large hand holding a sign that reads "FOR THOSE WHO WILL NOT BE MENTALLY MAROONED". The man is standing on a small patch of land with a palm tree, looking up at a large hand holding a sign. The sign is a rectangular board with the text "FOR THOSE WHO WILL NOT BE MENTALLY MAROONED" written on it. The hand is a large, stylized hand, and the sign is being held up by the hand. The background shows a body of water and a distant shore. The cartoon is signed "W.D. Pugh" in the bottom right corner.



ABILITY—1

There are few, if any, jobs in which ability alone is sufficient. Needed also are loyalty, sincerity, enthusiasm and team play.—WM B GIVEN, Jr, quoted in *Forbes*.

ADVICE—2

A clever and successful business man once said that he always wanted advice—not necessarily to follow it, but to help him make up his mind. If you once get this idea about advice, you will be very much the gainer. No one person can present all the points of view in a business problem, and a man about to take an important step should be able to know what is all around the skyline of his affairs.—*Nuggets*.

AGE—Health—3

Aged villager indignantly to doctor, who has told him the pains he complains of in one of his legs may be due to old age: "Old age be danged! T'other leg, he's the same age and he's all right."—*Countryman*. (Burford, England)

BOOKS—4

I believe the fate of civilization as we understand it is bound up with the fate of books, and I believe further that the fate of books depends upon the existence of a permanent nucleus of fit readers—of readers who are artists in their approach to books and determined to remain so whatever restrictions are attempted or imposed. These will be the guardians of human consciousness, trustees of the arts of living, to whom writers who are

artists will appeal and be responsible. — HOLBROOK JACKSON, *The Reading of Books*. (Scribner)

BROTHERHOOD—5

Brotherhood makes good sense, good religion, and good democracy. —EVERETT R CLINCHY, N Y clergyman, quoted by MAEANNA CHESERTON-MANGLE, *Religion at Work*.

BUSINESS—6

America has been called "the home of big business." We do have great enterprises, but we must not overlook the fact that our country might just as truly be called "the home of little business." For out of every 100 of our 3,317,000 business enterprises, 98 employ less than 50 workers each. And most of our large businesses started from small beginnings.—PAUL G HOFFMAN, "A 3-Way Program For Helping Small Business," *Dun's Review*, 10-47.

CHANGEABILITY—7

If you are a politician and have an opponent who is somewhat changeable in his views, depending on how the political winds happen to be blowing, this may be helpful.

When I was a youngster, I had a chameleon that provided a lot of amusement. You know what a chameleon is—it's a little lizard with the ability to change color to conform to its background. Now my opponent reminds me of that chameleon. I put it on a piece of pink goods and it turned pink. I tried it on a piece of blue goods, and it turned blue. Then I got a piece of green goods, and, sure enough, it turned green. Finally I put that chameleon on a piece of plaid—and, you know, that fool chameleon busted wide open trying to make good.—*Speakers Magazine*.

CIVILIZATION—8

Civilization is a condition in which one generation pays the debts of the last generation by issuing bonds for the next generation to pay.—*Banking*.

COMMUNISM—9

In view of the many statements regarding Communism, the following from "House Report 2290, 71st Congress, 3rd Session," is of interest: "The following is a definition of Communism, a world-wide political organization advocating: (1) Hatred of God and all forms of religion; (2) destruction of private property and inheritance; (3) absolute social and racial equality;

promotion of class hatred; (4) revolutionary propaganda thru the Communist Internat'l, stirring up Communist activities in foreign countries in order to cause strikes, riots, sabotage, bloodshed and civil war; (5) destruction of all forms of representative or democratic gov'ts, including civil liberties, such as freedom of speech, of the press, of assembly, and of trial by jury; (6) the ultimate and final objective is, by means of world revolution, to establish the dictatorship of the so-called proletariat into one—a world Union of Soviet Socialist Republics with the capital at Moscow.—*Alliance Wkly*.

CONTROVERSY—10

Controversy makes the heart cold and the head hot. — Dr O VANSTEENBERGHE, of Belgium, in *Moody Monthly*.

They DO Say . . .

Early reports are indicative of a practical pack on Santa's back this season. Commerce Dep't survey shows advance Christmas buying centers on useful things and away from luxury gifts. Emphasis: household appliances, ready-to-wear items . . . A new trend in baby-sitting is noted in *Variety*. Sitters in River Forest, Ill, Chicago suburb, are becoming choosy, give highest priority to homes equipped with television sets . . . Nearly 55% of the 41,700,000 dwelling units in the U S are now owner-occupied as compared with 44% in '40, according to Census Bureau . . . Sobering food for thought: *The Woman* estimates that approx ¼ of all food produced in the U S is wasted.

DEBT—Nat'l—11

The pres of the L & N Ry states that if the nat'l debt were in dollar bills, \$100 to the pkg, it would take 57 freight trains with 100 50-ton cars each to pull the load.—*Swanson Newsette*.

DIET—12

A doctor wanted to persuade a fat patient to reduce. After all the advice had failed, the doctor instructed the butler to keep a bucket in the dining-room. A duplicate of every meal that the patient ate, and everything he drank, was placed in the bucket and at the end of the day the butler presented the

bucket to the patient so that he could see exactly how much he had eaten and how much he had drunk.

— JANE GORDON, "In Search of Glamour," *Britannia & Eve*, 10-'47. (Great Britain)

EDUCATION—13

Education, just as the great elemental forces of fire and water, can be used to serve either good or evil ends. Just as the dictators use the power of education to fasten their evil designs upon their people, so should the democracies use this same great power for the purpose of perpetuating and strengthening their way of life.—*Lion's Magazine*.

"The money that is saved on education this yr will be spent later on jails and reformatories.—*Pathfinder*.

FREEDOM—Challenged—14

A recrudescence of Puritanism, meaning the tyrannical Bluenose, has developed in the U S, and some examination of its nature and origin is essential to an understanding of the prevailing mental climate of the country. If you question its strength, tho, you should consult one of the publishers who has fought his way through the courts, or a radio commentator suddenly cut off the air, or any script writer in Hollywood. They all know that not in so many yrs has free expression of opinion in America been so dangerous. The real fear is that the American people are about to get out of hand.—GERALD W JOHNSON, "The Devil Is Dead, and What a Loss!" *American Scholar*, Autumn, '47.

FRIENDSHIP—15

Lifelong friends seldom meet.—*Marion (Wis) Advertiser*.

GRATITUDE—16

Gratitude is a life-giving quality. It heals and uplifts. He who is grateful opens his thought to many other lovely qualities. It is easy to be kind and to do good when one's heart is overflowing with gratitude.

The truly grateful person does not find it difficult to be patient, tolerant, and forgiving. Whereas the ungrateful and selfish person neither blesses others nor receives a blessing himself.—*Ala Baptist*.

No soap!

Bartley C Crum, a Roman Catholic, Republican lawyer who, because of the principles involved, was defending 19 Hollywood people from committee sneers was talking on the long distance phone to Hollywood with David Selznick, trying to persuade him to lend his prestige to the defense. Selznick quibbled.

"Dave, this is just like the early Hitler days in Germany," Crum pleaded. "Do you know what a man equivalent to you in the movie industry is in Germany today?"

"No; What is he?" asked Selznick.

"A bar of soap."—WM WALTON, "Kangaroo Court under Klieg Light," *New Republic*, 11-3-'47. 17

HUMAN NATURE—18

Many of us, like Steve Grendon in August Derleth's *The Shield of the Valiant*, are puzzled by people who indulge in poisonous gossip and even start evil stories about their neighbors that have no basis in truth. "I never cease to marvel," said Steve to some Sac Prairie troublemakers, "at the way so many people sit in judgment without evidence. It seems impossible to reconcile the people who do so much damage to reputations and good character with those who are the 1st. to lend a helping hand when death and sickness fall upon the village. But they are the same. What is it, I wonder—one compensating the other?" — *Pegmatites*, hm, Golding-Keene Co.

HUMILITY—19

You will always find that the serene person is a humble person. Humility is a spiritual quality. It is

wholly unlike timidity. There is no fear in it. It is rather an expression of perfect confidence. "Humility," says Emma Easton Newman, "is a fragrance which pervades the character of him who expresses it, tho it can never obtrude itself, lest the fragrance vanish." — *Penn-Trail*, hm, Penn, The Florist.

INFLATION—20

In the novel, *Mr Blanding Builds His Dream House*, advertising man Blanding's salary was \$10,000 a yr.

In the movie, his salary had to be upped to \$15,000 in order for it to be economically possible for him to build the kind of house described in the book.—A P.

INGRATITUDE—21

Of all sins, great or small, ingratitude seems most contemptible. To thank is to think, but not to thank is a graver fault than not to think. Thanklessness is a disease of the heart as well as a defect of the head.—*Watchman-Examiner*.

INTERNAT'L RELATIONS—22

Many nations apparently want to wrest in peace.—*Chicago Sun*.

LIFE—23

Life is not a grab-bag from which to take all we desire, but an opportunity to give the good that is in us, that it may go out and multiply and return to us in the forms we need in our daily progress. — ARTEMUS CALLOWAY, *Birmingham News-Age-Herald*.

MEDICINE—Progress—24

An idea of the progress of medicine may be gained from a perusal of some of the "infallible" remedies endorsed by New England almanacs in early colonial times. They included: Rubbing onions and honey on the head to cure baldness; stuffing orange rinds up the nostrils to cure a cold; dropping juice of rotten apples in the eyes to cure dull sight; cleaning the teeth with ashes of burnt bread; and curing toothache by rubbing the feet with bran in warm water. — ELEANOR MERRIAM, *Your Life*.

LUCY HITTLE, Editor

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Droke House



AUTOMOBILES — Accessories: Now possible to eliminate need for special fog lamps by means of plastic lenses that clip on regular headlamp rims. Water-repellent, amber plastic lenses convert sealed beam headlights into fog lamps. (*Parade*)

MEDICINE: New disease remedy called aerosporin, which comes from a soil bacterium and Chicago tap water, kills whooping cough, typhoid fever and other germs untouched by penicillin. (*Science Service*)

PAINT: Composed of pigment and polyvinyl resin dispersed in water with about 1% of a synthetic wetting agent, new paint can be applied with brush or spray, dries without odor to hard film in less than a half hr. Washing and scrubbing do no harm to dry paint; stable to air oxidation. (*Richmond Times-Dispatch*)

PROCESSES: New rubber-plastic compound will make rugs fray-proof and skid-proof. Applied by brush, spray-gun or roller, compound forms strong flexible film which anchors each individual tuft and prevents pile from pulling out. Waterproof, washing makes compound permanent part of rug. (*Adhesive Products Corp'n, N Y*)

RADIO: Electronic prompter does away with need for any memorizing. Attached to ear of each mbr of cast, it enables director in control room to transmit the lines to the actors. (*Adv & Selling*)

TEXTILES: Nonwoven acetate fabrics, made by laying one web of fibers against another and heat-sealing them together, can be produced in soft or stiff form, with dull or shiny finish. Can be made with different color on each side, giving unusual two-tone effect. (*Modern Industry*)

OBSTACLES—Overcoming—25

Stones and sticks are thrown only at fruit bearing trees.—*SAADI*, quoted in *Magazine Digest*.

OPPORTUNITY—26

We are a perfect kindergarten about everything in the world. Don't think we have reached any date line at all. You can go back and try to find a date line of accomplishment in history, but there aren't any. In other words, the thing we regard today as superb is going to be a museum piece in 25, 50 or 100 yrs from now, if we can keep our sights up and we don't get too much influenced by what we know. Because we know so little that it is hardly worth writing down. That is one reason I say this is the age of golden opportunity unlimited and the only thing we need to do is to recognize that you can't have a better tomorrow if you are thinking about yesterday all the time.—*CHAS F KETTERING, Detroit*.

SAFETY—Fire Prevention—27

Lou Walters' advice after those forest fires: "Every cigarette should be chaperoned. Never let one go out by itself!" — *EDITH GWYNN, Hollywood Reporter*.

TEACHERS—Teaching—28

I maintain with all my strength that what matters most in our schools is not what the teacher endeavors to teach, but what he is. His prospects for influence are limitless. I urge that no country can afford to take risks with the people to whom it entrusts its young life.—*T A WARREN, quoted in Christian Science Monitor Magazine*.

UNITED NATIONS—Progress—29

The UN is making absolutely no progress toward ensuing world peace, toward eliminating the barriers between the political creeds of the East and the West. So it is said.

But pick up a history book and find the story of the drafting of the Constitution. You'll find that Jefferson and Madison and Franklin and Hamilton, and others whose names are signed to that document went at it hammer and tongs for mo after mo. They shouted bitter insults at one another, hurled vicious taunts at one another, they walked out of meetings, they battled for every word that might

make their respective states a little better off than the others.

And when all this acrimonious argument was over, what did they have? The Bill of Rights and the Constitution—the 2 pieces of paper which mean more to you and to me than any other document in the history of the world.

Something like the UN isn't it? So I say let's be patient, give them time.—*CHAS LUCKMAN, "Opportunity Unlimited," American Magazine, 11-'47*.

VERBOSITY—30

Verbosity plagues many scriveners. One editor got fed up with the lengthy yarns in his gazette. He put a stop to it by ordering the removal of all typewriters — and forced scribblers to turn out their deathless prose in longhand. — *WALTER WINCHELL, syndicated col.*

VIEWPOINT—31

Krylov, the famous storyteller of old Russia, attended a dinner party yrs ago where discussion raged furiously over a seemingly simple question of fact. The uneasy hostess turned to Krylov and asked him to explain how there could be such a wide diversity of honest opinion.

Krylov smiled. Pointing to the stately chandelier above, he called att'n to the crystal prism that reflected the light of a multitude of candles. Then he asked each disputing guest what color he saw. The answers ranged thru the spectrum — according to the viewpoint of the beholder. Krylov had made his point. — *Executives' Digest*, syndicated by Cambridge Associates, Boston.

WORK—32

We have all become accustomed to rate the value of work by a purely money standard. The people who still cling to the old idea that work should be served and enjoyed for its own sake are diminishing and — what is worse — are being steadily pushed out of the control of public affairs and out of contact with the public . . . It is only in times of emergency and nat'l disaster that we realize how much we depend upon the man who puts the integrity of his job before money, before success, before self—before all those standards by which we have come to assess the value of work.—*DOROTHY L SAYERS, Unpopular Opinions. (Harcourt, Brace)*

Some of Jose's trade-marks



The great and the near great of the concert and record world, when the tale is told, shine not so brightly as publicity stories would have us believe. CHAS O'CONNELL, in The Other Side of the Record (Knopf, \$3.50), lets fly a torrent of impressions, stories, judgments, prejudices and portraits which promotion mentors would seek to suppress. From impressions and experiences gathered in working with them during his 20 yrs as musical director of classical recordings for Victor, and more recently for Columbia, Mr O'CONNELL writes acidly, wittily and without pity. Among the headline names he portrays are: Grace Moore, Lily Pons, Lauritz Melchior, Arturo Toscanini, Leopold Stokowski and Jose Iturbi, from whose portrait we take an imprint.

Jose Iturbi is one of the most entertaining, ingratiating, and irritating personalities in the world of music. He has a genuine Spanish wit, mordant, ironical, and barbed; and he turns it upon all, friend and foe, with equal enthusiasm. He has a distinct gift for irritating and antagonizing people, particularly his friends, and an even more potent faculty of charming and enslaving them all over again.

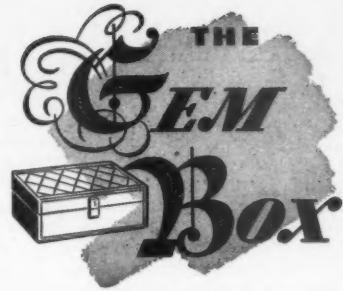
I have never known anyone so indifferent to money per se, so extravagant in its use. He has earned a handsome income for many yrs, yet has often been literally without funds, for he keeps no acc't of what he spends and has been known to spend so wildly his entire bank balance was liquidated and then some. Even in such circumstances, however, a frantic wire to his mgt would always put at his disposal any number of dollars he might require, for the mgt not only had confidence in Jose's earning power, but was nicely protected by contracts and things like that. Iturbi would buy a house or a \$5,000 automobile or a much more costly airplane as casually as I might buy an emergency packet of handkerchiefs. In fact, he might buy several houses at once and set about building a swimming pool for one, as he did in Calif . . .

Jose is very exacting of his friends and associates. He asks, I think, too much of human patience. I do not mean he requires help or favors from anyone, but he does demand for his own thoughtlessness and eccentricities indulgence that sometimes puts too great a strain on the endurance of normal people. When he toured with the Philadelphia Orchestra as co-conductor with Eugene Ormandy a few yrs ago, I know the mgt was in a continual tizzy because of Iturbi's

contempt for the virtue of punctuality. I do not accuse him of being late for a concert or train connection, but he was continually so nearly late that the men connected with operating the tour ret'd not 3 or 4 wks but 10 or 15 yrs older.

Everything about Jose is solid and strong. He is a little bit chubby, but his roundness is exceedingly deceptive, for under it he has the muscular equipment of a prizefighter. He is short, jug-shaped, and is acquiring, unhappily I suppose, a certain secretarial spread. He customarily wears an astonishing collection of medals, scapulars, crosses, amulets, and other objects of veneration, each no doubt with its special protective powers. Jose must have given St Christopher many an anxious moment, for prior to the war and the suppression of civil aviation he flew his own plane expertly and quite madly. I have traveled more than a hundred thousand mi's by plane and have been in 2 minor accidents without having been terrified as yet, but his invitation to fly with him was the only request I ever was able to deny him . . .

He smokes gigantic cigars usually; occasionally a cigarette, but when he unlimbers that pipe the effect is really overpowering. This weapon is approx the size and shape of what we call in New England a summer squash, and I firmly believe that it is charged with macerated shoe-findings. Like so many men of short stature, Mr Iturbi loves everything that is big, or oversize, or rugged. The most hirsute tweeds, the qt-capacity fountain pen, the block-long, 4-ton sedan-limousine, the in-thick soles, and the blackest-rimmed of horn-rimmed spectacles (or to be contrary, a delicate pince-nez)—these are some of Jose's trade-marks.



Thoughts of Thanksgiving

I will arise and give thanks unto thee because of thy righteous judgments.—Psalm 119:62.

" "

Thanksgiving is a beautiful word, filled with historic significance. But it is in danger of losing its relevance because America is losing her source of gratitude and awe as she becomes more and more materially prosperous. We have become a selfish, proud, and materialistic people and have lost the sense of humility and unworthiness which elicit thanksgiving.—LEE B LONG, Colorado Baptist.

" "

Thanksgiving is not so much a time for discovering new blessings for which to give thanks as it is a time for interpreting old blessings with a new sense of devotion.—REV FRANKLIN P COLE, Missions.

" "

Gratitude has been defined as a negative virtue. If we have it, no special merit is implied. But if we have it not, we are disgraced. Certainly it would be a reproach to the American people if they were not, at this time of nat'l thanksgiving, grateful to the Giver of All Good Gifts for having cast the lines of this nation in such pleasant places. In a world full of trouble and fear we are able to work out our nat'l destinies unhindered . . . We have lost none of our fundamental liberties nor seen essential individual rights impaired. Rich and poor, old and young, may bid each other hope. And amid the break-up and the misery in other lands we may gratefully reaffirm our faith that He who alters not His plan will take the stars out of the skies ere freedom out of man.—N Y Times.

GOOD STORIES

You Can Use

In a school in one of the poorer districts of a big city, a questionnaire was sent home with a new pupil, requesting information regarding the home environment, number of brothers and sisters, father's occupation and so on.

The next day the child ret'd with a scrap of paper on which was the following:

"We have 18 children. My husband can also do plumbing and carpentry work." — *Tatler & By-stander.* a

" "

The chauffeur gave notice to his employer, who inquired, "Why are you leaving?"

"Well, you see," ans'd the chauffeur, "when we are out I hear people say, 'There goes that dog,' and I never know if they mean you or me." — *Die Neue Demokratie.* (Baden-Baden, Germany. QUOTE translation.) b

" "

Powell Crosley Jr told last wk of a Crosley car-owner who had run out of gas, and persuaded a Cadillac owner to tow him to a gas station. The cars were linked and then the Cadillac driver started racing, from 50, then 60, finally up to 70 mi's an hr. A motorcycle cop started in pursuit. The Crosley driver became alarmed, and sounded his horn to warn the driver—who ignored the honking, and increased the speed to 80, to elude the cop.

At 80 the motorcycle cop halted. He told his superior officer: "Now I've seen everything. I was trying to catch a Cadillac doing 70, the driver steps it up to 80—and what do I see? One of those little Crosleys behind him, giving him the horn!" — *LEONARD LYONS, syndicated col.* c

" "

Those in Hollywood who know Father MacDonald of Notre Dame are exceedingly fond of him.

"You know, Father," a Hollywood press agent said to him recently, "I am sick of the problems of these \$3,000-a-wk actors. I have 10 of them under contract and every day they come in my office to tell me their troubles. I don't know how I stand it."

"Do you think that's tough?"

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

CLINTON CAMPBELL
Engineer

My mother had had arthritis for yrs which requires more or less constant medication. The other night after our 8 yr old daughter had finished her prayers, grandma said, "Hurry to bed now, dear, or I'll beat you to dreamland."

"That isn't fair," repl'd the little girl, "you take codeine!"

the priest asked. "How'd you like to be one of God's press agents?" — *CARL SCHROEDER, Motion Picture. d*

" "

An Indian once thought he had a perfect memory, and decided to make a deal with the devil. An agreement was reached whereby the Indian could have anything on earth he wanted if he could prove his case. If not, the devil would claim his soul. The devil asked 1 question, "Do you like eggs?"

Truthfully, the Indian ans'd, "Yes."

Seventy yrs later there was a big pow-wow of all the chiefs. The devil appeared in tribal costume, approached the Indian, extended his right palm in greeting and said, "How."

"Fried," ans'd the Indian. — *Georgia Tech. Yellow Jacket. e*

" "

A Des Moines school teacher asked her 1st grade students the name of the pres of the U S. One child named the school principal. Another said Santa Claus. And a third said Jesus.

"No," said the teacher. "But I'll give you a hint. You've heard him on the radio and his 1st name is Harry."

A little girl raised her hand. "I know," she said. "Harry and the Pirates." — *GORDON GAMMACK, Des Moines Register. f*

" "

In discussing translated foreign quotations, Karl W Bigelow was reminded of an episode in that amusing play, *The Show Off*. "The hero

was trying to console his wife and other mbrs of her family following the death of his father-in-law. 'Sic transit gloria mundi,' he de-claimed; and then thoughtfully added, 'That's French for here to-day and gone tomorrow.' — *Pleasures of Publishing*, hm, Columbia Univ Press. g

" "

Edison Marshall, author of *Yankee Pasha*, told a story about a prof mentioning Talleyrand, one of the characters in his book. "You know, of course, who Talleyrand was?" the prof asked his class, to which one bright lad ans'd, "Sure, a famous American fan dancer, and you can cut out the baby talk." — *FANNY BUTCHER, Chicago Tribune Magazine of Books. h*

" "

"Children," said the teacher, "keep in mind that the use of the affix 'stan' indicates 'the place of.' For example, Afghanistan — the place of Afghan. Hindustan—the place of Hindus. Now can any of you give me another example?"

"Yes, teacher," repl'd little Clarence: "umbrellastan — the place of umbrellas." i

" "

During the 2nd Roosevelt campaign the gang in the city room at the *Mirror* were having a time of it. Every min a hot break would be phoned in by some staff man or other authoritative source. Plus the usual crackpot leads, too!

After a particularly harassing day before election the city editor called his copy boy over and asked him to bring up some sandwiches and coffee. The copy boy chased out with all the eagerness of youth to make good.

Meanwhile it sure looked as if one more call would mean the city ed's cracking up. Then 10 min's later the phone rang.

"Who wants the city editor?" said the reporter at the desk. Then excitedly—"Hey boss, it's Jim Farley."

Swiveling around, the city editor shouted at the boys to be quiet.

"Composing room, hold the presses! Rewrite, stand by!" There was a tense silence as the receiver was lifted.

"Yes, Mr Farley . . . What's up?"

The painful silence in the room elevated the voice at the other end: "They don't have rye bread, sir. Will you have it on white?"

In the excitement of the day, the coincidence of the copy boy's name — Jim Farley — had been overlooked!—*Printer's Ink.*

Price of Politics

A Republican candidate for County Clerk . . . Salina, Kans., filed an expense acc't of 3¢—"for mailing 1 campaign letter."

A socialist candidate for State Rep in Fairfield, Conn., expended 5¢—"for the purchase of 2 aspirin tablets."

A Democratic candidate for State Ry Commissioner, spent 10¢—"aspirin and a cup of coffee."

Campaigning for State Senator on the Republican and Democratic tickets, an Augusta, Me. candidate lavishly poured out 18¢—for "postage stamp, telephone call, glass of beer." — *Pageant.*

The young radical went to one of those progressive schools where nothing is discouraged and one day, having found a cute little brown mouse in the flat his family occupied, he was all for taking it to school with him. At this, his mother tried to talk him out of the idea.

"It's all right, Mother," said the youngster. "We got lots of mice in school."

"Yes, but those are white mice," the mother argued.

The kid looked at her in disgust. "Aha," he said. "Race prejudice, huh?"—*JOHN STRALEY, Investment Dealer's Digest.*

Coming home one Sunday afternoon with a string of trout, Robbie was suddenly confronted by the local minister. "There was no way of escape, but the little boy rose to the occasion. Going up to the minister, he said, 'Minister, d'ye see

what thae troots got for nabbin' worms on Sunday?"—*Watchman-Examiner.*

The click of knitting needles, the creak of a rocker, and the ticking of a grandfather's clock were all that disturbed the silence of the room. With childish curiosity little Ellen sat watching the purls and stitches.

"Why do you knit, grandmother?" she asked.

"Oh," repl'd the old lady, "just for the heel of it."—*Cheers.*

The lunch counter man had ambitions to better his station in life and secured employment in a fashionable jewelry store. His 1st customer was a woman who wanted to see a lady's wrist watch. The fellow bellowed lustily: "One Watervbury on a handcuff, female."

A 2nd customer wanted some matched pearl necklaces. "I've got just what you want," declared the salesman. "Fifty oyster growths on a rope! Line em up! Who's next?"

"I want a ring," stated the 3rd customer. "Engagement ring, platinum with a diamond about 2 carats."

"Coming up," announced the ex-counterman. "One tin shackle with a glass eye — 2 vegetables!" — *Smiles.*

When hoisted to his feet at a luncheon to give an impromptu speech, Lord Snowden, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, shot back with an anecdote:

"One Sunday the church choir of a little English village gave a concert for the convicts from a nearby prison. Afterwards, the Chief Warden directed one of the prisoners to thank the mbrs of the choir in behalf of his colleagues. The prisoner whispered, 'Very well, sir, but I must make it plain to you that this concert was not included in our sentence.'"—*Gourmet.*

Returning to his Hollywood home from a recent tour, the great pianist, Artur Rubinstein was asked by one of his two young daughters, after a most affectionate greeting, if he wouldn't please play something for them. Immensely flat-

WISECRACKS

OF THE WEEK



Man needs implicit faith in something he can trust to mend all h's troubles. For some it is the love of a good woman; for others, scotch tape.—*BILL VAUGHAN, Kansas City Star.*

Marriage is love parsonified. — *Reformatory Pillar.*

The reason no woman has ever married the man in the moon is because he only makes a quarter a wk, gets full once a month, and stays out all night.—*Editor's Filler Service.*

COLLEGE: Land of the midnight sons.—*Louisville Courier-Jnl Magazine.*

STATESMAN: A politician who is held upright by equal pressure from all directions. — *ERIC JOHNSTON, Wkly Progress.*

SANDWICH SPREAD: What some people get from eating between meals.—*Philnews.*

tered, he asked her what she'd like to hear, at which she told her famous father, "Oh, daddy, you just pick out any record you want." — *Ladies' Home Jnl.*

The young minister had been called shortly before the funeral to conduct last rites for a mbr of an out-of-town church. Hurriedly he picked up his prayerbook and arrived at the mortuary just in time to begin the service. Soon after the readings began he came to the word *brother*, to be changed to *sister* as the case may be. But he had forgotten to ask the undertaker the sex of the person, and to make matters worse, the casket was closed.

Quickly he leaned over and asked a nearby mourner: "Brother or sister?"

"Neither," came the whispered reply. "Cousin!"—*JOHN D BANKS.*



**An Executive Has
Nothing to Do**

F F BEIRNE

As everybody knows, an executive has practically nothing to do. That is, except:

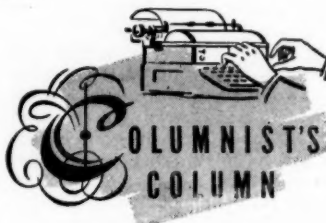
To decide what is to be done; to tell somebody to do it; to listen to reasons why it should not be done, why it should be done by somebody else, or why it should be done in a different way, and to prepare arguments in rebuttal that shall be convincing and conclusive—

To follow up to see if the thing has been done; to discover that it has not been done; to listen to excuses from the person who should have done it and did not do it—

To follow up a 2nd time to see if the thing has been done; to discover that it has been done but done incorrectly; to point out how it should have been done; to conclude that as long as it has been done, it may as well be left as is; to wonder if it is not time to get rid of a person who cannot do a thing correctly; to reflect that the person in fault has a wife and 7 children, and that certainly no other executive in the world would put up with him for a moment; and that, in all probability, any successor would be just as bad or worse—

To consider how much simpler and better the thing would have been done had he done it himself in the 1st place; to reflect sadly that if he had done it himself he would have been able to do it right in 20 min's, but that as things turned out he himself spent 2 days trying to find out why it was that it had taken somebody else 3 wks to do it wrong; but to realize that such an idea would strike at the very foundation of the belief of all

employees that an executive has nothing to do.—*Red Book Magazine.*



Distorted Mirrors

JOS G HARRISON
Rome Correspondent
Christian Science Monitor

American reader, you wouldn't recognize yourself in the col's of the Communist press of Europe.

To read what these pro-Moscow newspapers have to say about Americans and the U S, you certainly would believe that you were learning about some strange world. It is a world inhabited by unreal monsters whose only aim and ambition is to stamp out happiness, bring about wars, enslave other peoples, and generally prove themselves to be the worst scourge this much-bruised earth has ever seen.

It may be strange to you, who go about your daily business in peace and quiet, to find you are living under a fascist dictatorship. It may seem strange that your Pres is as bad if not worse than Hitler.

Or perhaps you hadn't heard that your industrial leaders have worked out a scheme for world domination, and have paid agents in every corner of the globe weaving diabolically cunning traps to catch less sinister and weaker peoples.

Do you recognize yourself or the U S in this description? Over here

in Europe we read this every day. It is the description of you and your country which is being fed daily to millions of readers of the Communist press . . .

L'Unita, the official newspaper of the Italian Communist Party, has been running an anti-Truman series and charging, among other things, that the Pres was a mbr of the KKK. They had a large photograph on the front page showing a man in KKK regalia leaving the Capitol Bldg in Washington.

Knowing its readers probably could not distinguish between the Capitol and the White House, *L'Unita* carried this inscription under the picture, "A mbr of the KKK leaving the White House—Guess who it is." The implication was plain—that it was none other than Harry S Truman walking about the st's of Washington in Klan robes carrying out his duties as Pres.

How twisted things can become in the foreign press is indicated by an aftermath of the Miss Minnesota - Miss America happenings. A London daily carried this headline over a picture of the girls: "She was Only a Beaten Beauty — and It Hurt." The story beneath said: "In England, if you go in for a beauty competition and only finish 2nd, you make a point of leading the cheers for the winner. But in America, you give way to your feelings—and cry. You see Miss Elaine Campbell sobbing her heart out with other finalists trying to comfort her while the winner takes a bow from the audience." What the picture actually showed was Elaine in an emotional outburst after she had been announced the winner in the talent contest. — CEDRIC ADAMS, *Minneapolis Tribune.*

In this anti-American campaign the thing which strikes observers from the democratic countries of the West is the complete readiness of the Communists to tell any and all kinds of lies so long as they have a chance of being believed. There is not discernible the slightest effort to state facts correctly.

It is purely and simply a page from Hitler and Goebbels, who worked on the principle that the bigger the lie, the more likely it is to be believed.

